

MOTION PICTURE COMICS



10¢ NO. 112 SEPT.

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

BRAVE WARRIOR



STARRING

JON HALL

COLOR BY

TECHNICOLOR

WRITTEN FOR THE SCREEN BY
ROBERT E. KENT

PRODUCED BY
SAM KATZMAN

DIRECTED BY
SPENCER G. BENNET



A Fawcett Publication



IN BLAZING COLOR BY **TECHNICOLOR** COLUMBIA PICTURES BRINGS YOU

BRAVE WARRIOR

STARRING **JON HALL**... PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN





COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

BRAVE WARRIORstarring **JON HALL** with**CHRISTINE LARSON * JAY SILVERHEELS * MICHAEL ANSARA**Written for the screen by
ROBERT E. KENTProduced by
SAM KATZMANDirected by
SPENCER G. BENNET**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

Steve Ruddell JON HALL
 Laura Macgregor CHRISTINE LARSON
 Chief Tecumseh JAY SILVERHEELS
 The Prophet MICHAEL ANSARA
 Shayne Macgregor HARRY CORDING
 Governor Harrison JAMES SEAY

English Lieutenant..... GILBERT V. PERKINS

Borney Demming GEORGE ELDREDGE
 General Proctor LESLIE DENISON
 Barker RORY MALLINSON
 Stordish RUSTY WESCOATT
 Gilbert BERT DAVIDSON
 Chief Little Cloud WILLIAM P. WILKERSON

Color by
TECHNICOLOR

BRAVE WARRIOR



ONCE AGAIN THE GRUESOME INDIAN WAR CRY HOWLS THROUGH THE WILDERNESS! ONCE AGAIN THE FRONTIER IS AFLAME WITH TERROR, INTRIGUE AND SUDDEN DEATH AS THE SINISTER PROPHET LEADER OF THE SHAWNEES RAISES HIS BLOOD-HATCHET AGAINST THE AMERICANS HE HATES SO BITTERLY!

BUT THE FIENDISH ONE-EYED KILLER DOESN'T RECKON ON THE FIGHTING HEART OF THE FAMED FRONTIERSMAN, STEVE RUDELL... OR ON STEVE'S BROTHER-IN-ARMS, TECUMSEH—THAT MATCHLESS INDIAN HERO WHO STILL LIVES ON IN FRONTIER LEGEND AS THE BRAVE WARRIOR!

THE YEAR 1811—IN THE DAYS OF OUR COUNTRY'S YOUTH! A FLAT BOAT MOVES UP THE WABASH RIVER THROUGH THE INDIANA TERRITORY.

SLOWLY THE BOAT MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD TIPPECANOE, CAPITAL OF THE SHAWNEE NATION!

CONFOUNDED MOSQUITOES! THEY COME AS BIG AS EAGLES AROUND HERE!

BAH! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE DARN SHAWNEES WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS!

WHEN THE SHAWNEES SELL LAND TO THE U.S., WHY DON'T THEY TAKE MONEY INSTEAD OF SALT?

THEY HAVEN'T ANY USE FOR MONEY! BUT THAT SALT IS WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD TO THEM, FOR CURING MEAT FOR THE WINTER!

THESE ARE DANGEROUS TIMES ON THE FRONTIER, WITH THE WAR OF 1812 IMPENDING, AND SO...

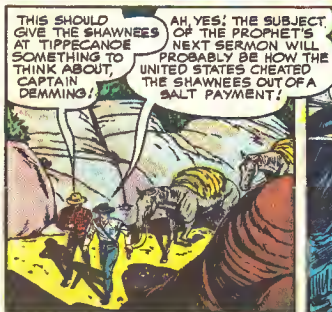
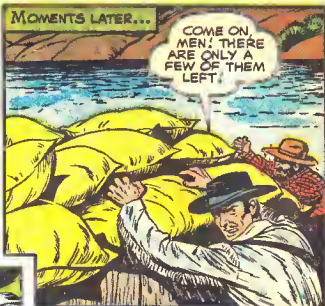
IT'S THEM, DEMMING! THE AMERICANS WITH THE SALT SHIPMENT!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! OPEN FIRE!!

BANG!
BANG!

IT'S AN AMBUSH! DUCK FOR COVER!

KEEP THEM BEHIND THOSE SALT SACKS SO THEY CAN'T SHOOT, MEN! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!



NOW THEY DO NOT SEND THE SALT IN PAYMENT FOR THE LAND SOLD TO THEM! THEY WANT OUR MEAT TO ROT SO WE WILL STARVE THIS WINTER! I SAY TAKE UP THE HATCHET AGAINST THE AMERICANS!

I AM LAULEWASIKAU, PROPHET OF THE SHAWNEE NATION — AND I HAVE SPOKEN!

THE ENGLISH HAVE MADE GOOD PROMISES AND THEY KEEP THEM!

THE AMERICANS DO NOT LIVE UP TO THEIR TREATIES!

THE PROPHET SPEAKS THE TRUTH! THE AMERICANS ARE TRYING TO CHEAT US.

AROUSSED BY THE FANATICAL PROPHET, TEMPEERS FLARE — AND THEN TECUMSEH, CHIEF OF THE SHAWNEES, TURNS TO FACE THE COUNCIL!

MY BROTHER, THE PROPHET, SPEAKS STRONG WORDS AGAINST OUR FRIEND, THE UNITED STATES! IT IS INDEED STRANGE FOR WE ARE BORN OF THE SAME MOTHER!

YOU KNOW BUT ONE THING, LAULEWASIKAU, TO LIVE WITH WAR PAINT ON YOUR FACE AND A TOMAHAWK IN YOUR HAND!

THE TOMAHAWK IS STRONGER THAN YOUR SOFT WORDS, TECUMSEH!

MINE ARE WORDS OF PEACE THAT WILL HELP THE SHAWNEE! I WILL GO TO VINCENNES AND LEARN FROM GOVERNOR HARRISON WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR SALT!

GO WITH YOUR SOFT WORDS — I'LL GO WITH MY WAR PAINT AND TOMAHAWK!

YOU ARE MY BLOOD BROTHER BUT I AM YOUR CHIEF! IF YOU DARE MAKE A MOVE BEFORE I HAVE TALKED WITH HARRISON, YOU WILL FEEL THE WEIGHT OF MY PUNISHMENT!



REMEMBER THIS WARNING
ALL OF YOU, IF YOU WISH TO
CHOOSE WAR INSTEAD
OF PEACE!



A FEW DAYS AFTERWARDS IN VINCENNES, GOV-
ERNOR HARRISON EXPLAINS ABOUT THE SALT
SHIPMENT!

IT WAS THE ENGLISH WHO
DESTROYED THE SALT SHIPMENT, TECUMSEH!
CAN'T YOU SEE THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE BAD
BLOOD BETWEEN US?

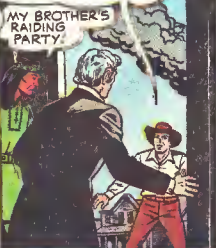
I CANNOT
PROVE IT TO THE
PROPHET! YOU
SAY YOU'LL SEND
ANOTHER SALT
SHIPMENT BUT
MY BROTHER
HAS ALREADY
FORMED A
WAR PARTY!

SUDDENLY THE ALARM
RINGS OUT IN THE
FRONTIER TOWN!

YOU'D BETTER COME
GOVERNOR! INDIANS
STARTED THE FIRE!



IT'S THE SMITH
BARN! IT'S ON
FIRE!



MY BROTHER'S
RAIDING
PARTY.



BUT THE FIRE IS ONLY A DECOY TO
LURE THE DEFENDERS AWAY WHILE
THE PROPHET'S MEN ATTACK THE
OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!

MAKIN' GENERAL SUPPLIES

WORK QUIETLY MY
BROTHERS! QUICKLY
LET US GO
INSIDE!



THERE IS THE SALT AND
THE SUPPLIES I PROMISED
YOU! TAKE ALL OF IT!

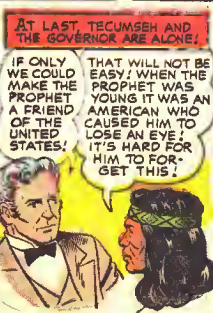
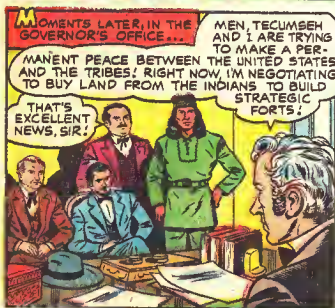
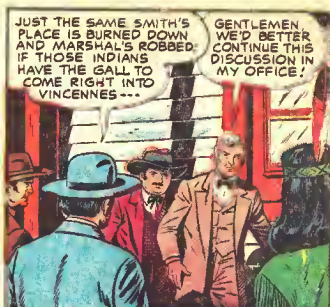
WAH! THE PROPHET
IS A WISE MAN AND
A GREAT LEADER!



SOON AFTERWARD, HARRISON IS
CONFRONTED BY INDIGNANT CITIZENS!

GOVERNOR, INDIANS
IN WAR PAINT
RAIDED THE
MARSHAL
COMPANY!

THAT FIRE WAS
JUST A TRICK!
WHILE YOU PALAVERED
WITH THIS INDIAN, HIS
SHAWNEES RAIDED
THE TOWN!



AS TECUMSEH LEAVES, A DOOR OPENS QUIETLY BEHIND THE GOVERNOR!

I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T SHOW YOURSELF, STEVE! THAT GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO LISTEN IN!

YES, IT'S BEST THAT NO ONE KNOWS I'M IN THE TERRITORY JUST YET! IT'S BETTER FOR MY HEALTH!

I SENT FOR YOU, RUDDELL, BECAUSE PRESIDENT MADISON HAS FAITH IN YOU! I HOPE I DIDN'T SPOIL ANYTHING FOR YOU BY DROPPING YOUR LITTLE BOMBSHELL JUST NOW!

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE KISHPOKO LAND? IT'S JUST AS WELL YOU TOLD THEM! THEY SWALLOWED THE BAIT!

YOU SAY SPIES HAVE BEEN GETTING INFORMATION ON SALT SHIPMENTS EVEN WHEN THEY'RE SECRET! WELL, IF THE KISHPOKO HAVE ANY TROUBLE--

--WE'LL KNOW ONE OF THE MEN HERE TODAY IS A SPY. YOU'RE RIGHT, STEVE!



WORK CAREFULLY, STEVE! YOU'VE BEEN AWAY FROM VINCENNES FOR TWO YEARS! THINGS HAVE CHANGED!

THE INDIANS DON'T CHANGE! I WAS BROUGHT UP BY TECUMSEH'S FAMILY! I KNOW THE RED MAN! IF THE PROPHET'S WORKING WITH THE BRITISH WE'LL SMOKE HIM OUT!

GOODBYE, GOVERNOR! THE SOONER I GET TO CHIEF LITTLE CLOUD OF THE KISHPOKO VILLAGE THE BETTER!

GO OUT THE BACK WAY! NO ONE WILL SEE YOU!



MEANWHILE, MACGREGOR RETURNS TO HIS WAREHOUSE TO FIND TWO TRAPPERS WAITING FOR HIM!

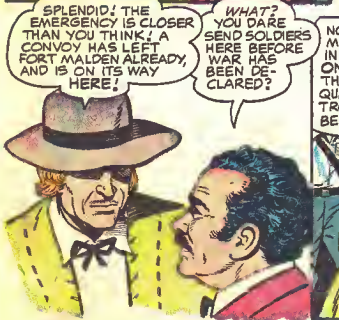
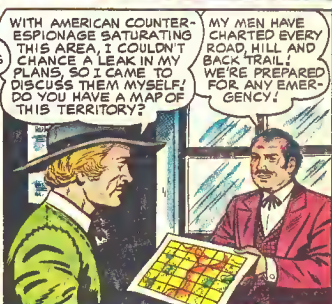
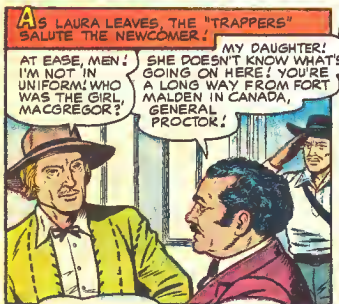
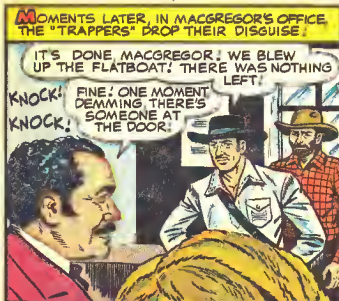
WELL, LADS, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? MORE BEAVERS? FINE! THE BEAVER MARKET'S BOOMING IN THE EAST! STEP INTO MY OFFICE NOW, DON'T LET THEM OVERCHARGE YOU, DAD!

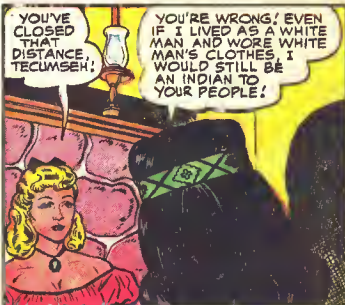
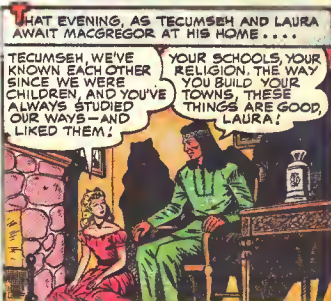
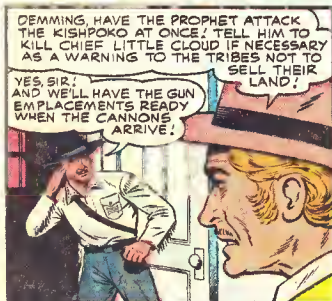
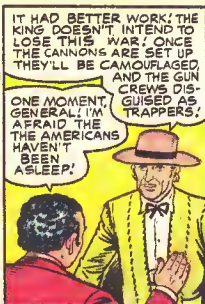


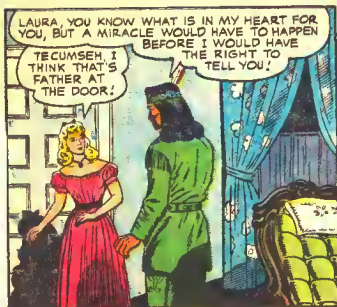
THAT'S A LOYAL DAUGHTER FOR YOU! BY THE WAY, LAURA, WE'RE HAVING COMPANY FOR DINNER! IT'S TECUMSEH!

TECUMSEH?

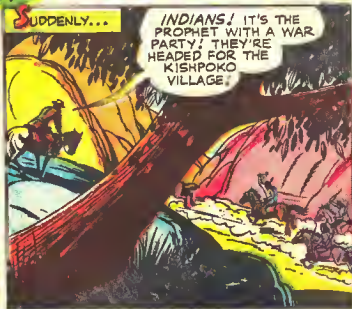








UNKNOWN TO HIS FRIENDS, STEVE RUDDOLL IS MUCH CLOSER THAN WASHINGTON! AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, WE FIND HIM ON HIS WAY TO THE KISHPOKO VILLAGE!





I'D BETTER
MAKE TRACKS
FAST IF I WANT
TO HEAD OFF ANY
TROUBLE!



SOON AFTERWARD A
BREATHLESS RIDER
PULLS UP AT LITTLE
CLOUD'S TEEPEE IN THE
INDIAN CAMP!

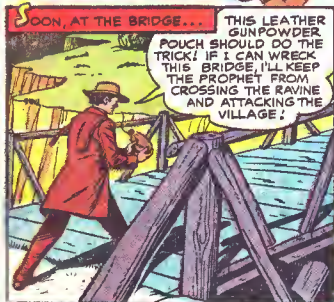
CHIEF LITTLE CLOUD, THE
PROPHET IS COMING HERE
TO KILL YOU AND TO BURN
YOUR TEEPEES! WE'VE GOT
TO DESTROY THE BRIDGE
LEADING TO THE VILLAGE!

I WILL CALL
MY MEN TO-
GETHER!



GET YOUR BRAVES TO THE
RAVINE! I'VE GOT TO BLOW
UP THAT
BRIDGE!

MOUNT YOUR
HORSES, MY
BROTHERS!
PREPARE FOR
THE ATTACK!



SOON, AT THE BRIDGE...

THIS LEATHER
GUNPOWDER
POUCH SHOULD DO THE
TRICK! IF I CAN WRECK
THIS BRIDGE, I'LL KEEP
THE PROPHET FROM
CROSSING THE RAVINE
AND ATTACKING THE
VILLAGE!



I'LL WEDGE IT IN
HERE UNDER THE
TIMBERS.

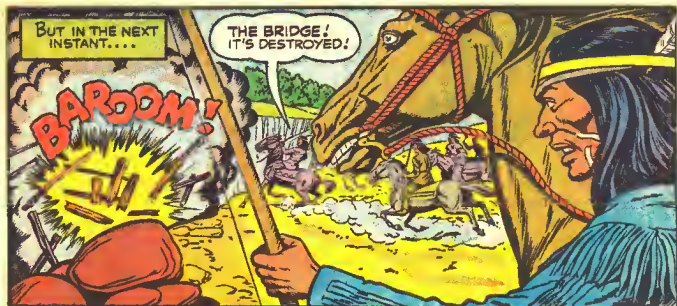


THERE! THE FUSE IS LIT AND
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON,
HERE COMES THE PROPHET
NOW! THERE'S JUST TIME
ENOUGH TO GET BACK TO
LITTLE CLOUD'S MEN!



A MOMENT LATER THE PROPHET'S MEN
CHARGE INTO BATTLE!

ATTACK MEN!
ATTACK ACROSS
THE BRIDGE!



TWO DAYS LATER FINDS STEVE AT TIPPECANOE CONFERRING WITH TECUMSEH!



BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I HAVEN'T SEEN MY BROTHER SINCE HE RAIDED VINCENNES!



SO! YOU CAME HERE TO MAKE TROUBLE, TOO!





AS THE PROPHET AND HIS Sullen FOLLOWERS LEAVE THE TOWN...

WHAT HAPPENED TODAY WILL CERTAINLY DRIVE HIM OVER TO THE ENGLISH! NOW HE WILL SPREAD HIS PROPAGANDA OF FEAR THROUGH EVERY TRIBE IN THE TERRITORY!

YES STEVE! IF ONLY THERE WERE A WAY TO PROVE TO THE TRIBES THAT THE UNITED STATES WANTS THEM AS FRIENDS!

TECUMSEH, THERE IS A WAY! WE USED TO TALK ABOUT IT WHEN WE WERE KIDS! THE DREAM YOU HAD ABOUT

MAKING TIPPECANOE A WHITE MAN'S TOWN!

YES, A TOWN WITH REAL HOUSES, SCHOOLS, GARDENS AND FARMS! IT WOULD PROVE THE INDIAN AND THE WHITE MAN COULD LIVE TOGETHER!

IT WOULD EVEN GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO ASK LAURA TO MARRY ME, STEVE!



YOU CAN DO IT, TECUMSEH! I'LL GET HARRISON TO HELP YOU! TELL YOUR PEOPLE THE SUPPLIES AND THE MEN TO DO THE BUILDING WILL BE HERE IN TWO WEEKS!



THE NEXT DAY, IN HARRISON'S OFFICE.

YOURS IS A SPLENDID IDEA, STEVE! I'LL SEND THE MEN AND THE SUPPLIES IMMEDIATELY! I BELIEVE WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PEACE!

THERE WON'T BE ANY REAL PEACE UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT THE BRITISH SPIES ARE TRYING TO DO IN VINCENNES!



WORK CAREFULLY, STEVE! THEY MAY TRY TO KILL YOU!

FINE! THEN WE'LL KNOW THE ONES WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

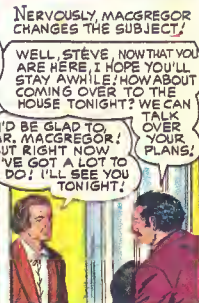
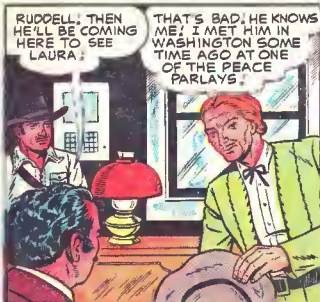


MEANWHILE, THE CONSPIRATORS ARE CONFERRING IN MACGREGOR'S OFFICE NEARBY!

SO IT'S HAPPENED! TECUMSEH AND THE PROPHET HAVE FINALLY SPLIT UP! IT TOOK A LONG TIME, BUT WE'VE FINALLY BROKEN TECUMSEH'S POWER!

MAYBE! BUT STEVE RUDDELL STOPPED THE ATTACK ON THE KISHPOKO VILLAGE! AND HE'S IN TOWN! I SAW HIM GOING INTO HARRISON'S OFFICE!





AS STEVE AND LAURA LEAVE THE OFFICE...

JUST A MOMENT STEVE, I WANT TO SEE HOW MR. BANCROFT IS MAKING OUT IN THE STOREROOM.



A MOMENT LATER...

THAT'S STRANGE! HE'S NOT IN THERE! HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT THE BACK DOOR! HE DROPPED THIS SNUFF BOX!



HERE, LET ME SEE THAT!

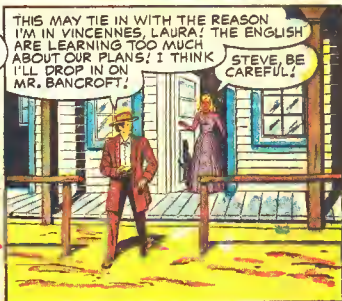
H.P., EH? STRANGE INITIALS FOR A MAN NAMED BANCROFT! AND THESE CROSSED MUSKETS ARE THE INSIGNIA OF THE KING'S GRENADIERS!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM, STEVE! HE'S A NEW CUSTOMER! HE'S STAYING AT THE INN!



THIS MAY TIE IN WITH THE REASON I'M IN VINCENNES, LAURA! THE ENGLISH ARE LEARNING TOO MUCH ABOUT OUR PLANS! I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON MR. BANCROFT!

STEVE, BE CAREFUL!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE TAVERN, AS PROCTOR ANSWERS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

RUELLE! YOUR SNUFF BOX GAVE YOU BUT AWAY! A PITY YOU DROPPED IT! YOU SHOULD HAVE LET US KNOW YOU WERE IN VINCENNES, GENERAL PROCTOR!

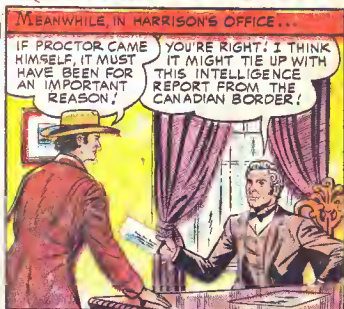
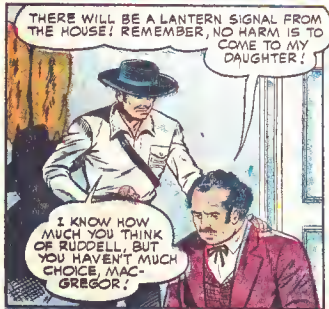
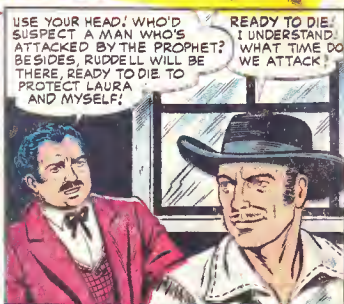
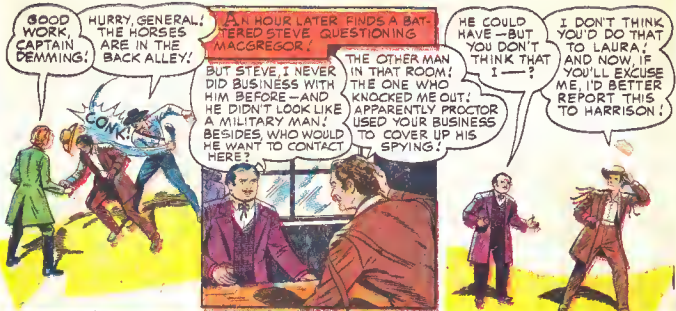


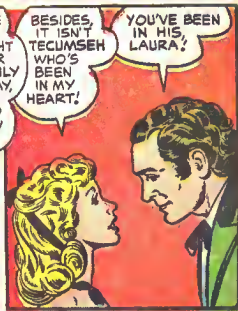
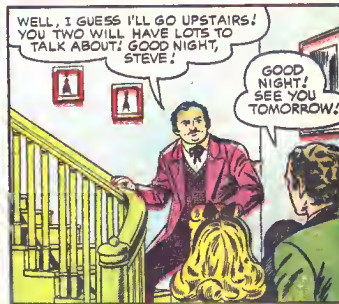
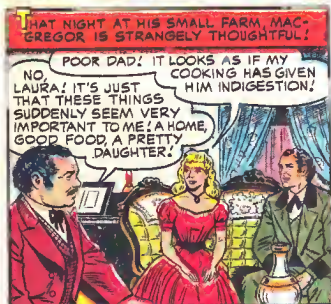
BUT STEVE IS UNAWARE OF DEMMING WHO IS SILENTLY SLIPPING OUT OF A NEARBY CLOSET DOOR!

A MILITARY MAN IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES! I'LL AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS FOR GOVERNOR HARRISON!

OF COURSE! I'VE NOTHING TO HIDE! I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!







BUT AT THAT MOMENT, FURTIVE SHADOWS LURK AT THE EDGE OF THE MACGREGOR FARM.

LOOK, A LANTERN IN UPPER WINDOW: THE WHITE MAN, MACGREGOR, SIGNALS:

GOOD! SET FIRE TO THE HAYSTACKS! THEN WE ATTACK!



SOON...

STEVE, THE HAYSTACK!

SHAWNEES!



TAKE THE BUCKBOARD AND GET HELP FROM TOWN: YOUR FATHER AND I WILL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF: HURRY, LAURA!

ALL RIGHT, STEVE!



MACGREGOR!

I SAW THEM COMING, STEVE! I'LL PICK THEM OFF FROM UP HERE!



AS LAURA WHIPS UP THE BUCKBOARD TEAM, THE MACGREGOR FARM ECHOES WITH GUNFIRE!

COME ON, HORSES, THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

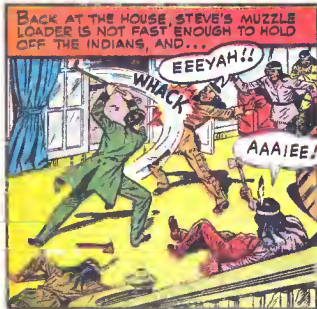


BACK AT THE HOUSE, STEVE'S MUZZLE LOADER IS NOT FAST ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF THE INDIANS, AND...

EEEEYAH!!

WHACK

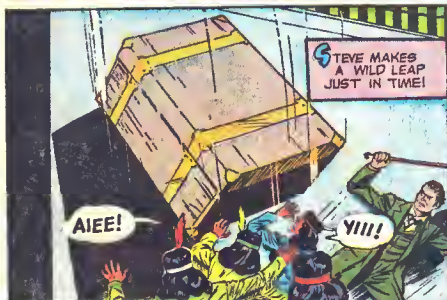
AAAIEE!



I'LL BACK UP THESE STAIRS, MACGREGOR WILL HELP ME!

RUDDELL IS FIGHTING LIKE A WILDCAT! I'VE GOT TO HELP FINISH HIM OFF OR THE WHOLE RAID WILL BE USELESS!





THE NEXT DAY IN HARRISON'S OFFICE...

LOOK, STEVE, IF MACGREGOR IS GUILTY AND YOU LET HIM GO FREE WHILE YOU LOOK FOR DEFINITE PROOF, IT COULD MEAN YOUR LIFE!

GOVERNOR, I'M STILL NOT CERTAIN IF MACGREGOR IS WORKING WITH THE BRITISH, BUT THERE'S ONE WAY TO PROVE IT!

YOU'RE HIRING THE MEN TO BUILD THE NEW TIPPECANOE, AREN'T YOU? I WANT YOU TO HIRE SOME OF MACGREGOR'S TRAPPERS, INCLUDING A MAN NAMED DEMMING, BUT THOSE MEN COULD SABOTAGE THE WHOLE PROJECT!

THEY'LL BE WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT! THEN IF THEY TRY ANYTHING, WE'LL KNOW WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

ALL RIGHT, STEVE! WE'LL TRY IT YOUR WAY!

AND SO, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE NEW TIPPECANOE BEGINS TO RISE OUT OF THE INDIANA WILDERNESS.



BUT WITH THE PASSING OF WEEKS, THE PROPHET BEGINS TO PROD THE BRITISH GENERAL FOR ACTION!

WAH! THE ENGLISH PROMISED ME MUCH POWER, BUT INSTEAD THE POWER OF TECUMSEH INCREASES! AND NOW THE NEW TOWN IS ALMOST COMPLETED!

WE'RE WAITING FOR THEM TO FINISH THE TOWN! OUR SPIES TELL US TECUMSEH'S PLANNING TO VISIT THE SOUTHERN TRIBES TO TELL THEM ABOUT IT!

WHILE HE'S GONE, YOU WILL BECOME THE NEW RULER OF TIPPECANOE—KING OF THE INDIAN NATION!

BUT HARRISON WILL SEND THE AMERICAN ARMY TO STOP ME!



YES! BUT HE WON'T KNOW OUR CANNON WILL BE OVERLOOKING THE ROAD TO TIPPECANOE, READY TO BLAST HIS FORCES, AND THAT YOUR MEN WILL BE ARMED WITH ENGLISH GUNS!

THIS MEANS WAR WILL BE DECLARED BETWEEN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES!

IT MAY TAKE A WAR FOR THE UNITED STATES TO REALIZE THAT IT NEEDS THE PROTECTION OF ENGLAND!

THEN I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE! THE AMERICANS WILL PAY FOR THIS EYE! I ACCEPT YOUR PLANS!

BUT STEVE IS ON THE ALERT, AND THE NEXT DAY, IN TIPPECANOE, THINGS BEGIN TO BREAK!

TECUMSEH—RUDELL! DEMMING AND TWO MEN HAVE SLIPPED AWAY ON HORSEBACK!

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

THEY SCATTERED. DEMMING WENT IN THE DIRECTION OF GREAT FACE ROCK!

COME ON, TECUMSEH! WE'VE GOT SOME RIDING TO DO, WE'LL TRAIL DEMMING!

THERE HE GOES! I CAN SEE THE DUST OVER HIS TRAIL, HE'S HEADING FOR THE HILLS!

I THINK THINGS ARE COMING TO A HEAD NOW!

HOUR AFTER HOUR THEY TRAIL THE BRITISH SPY UNTIL....

HE'S STOPPING! WE'D BETTER LEAVE OUR HORSES HERE!

KEEP BACK! WE WANT TO GIVE HIM ENOUGH ROPE!

AND MOMENTS AFTERWARD, STEVE'S WORST SUSPICIONS ARE CONFIRMED!

LIEUTENANT, THIS WILL GIVE YOU THE RANGE AND TARGET FOR YOUR GUN! THE OTHER GUN CREWS WILL GET OTHER SIMILAR INFORMATION TONIGHT!

THANK YOU, SIR! WE WILL STAY HERE UNDER COVER AND AWAIT FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!

STEVE RETURNS HASTILY TO VINCENNES AND REPORTS TO HARRISON!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, GOVERNOR! THEY COULD HAVE SABOTAGED THE BUILDING OF TIPPECANOE— BUT THEY DIDN'T! THEY MUST HAVE WANTED US TO COMPLETE IT!

AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE THE VANISHING ARTILLERY IS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND EVERY ONE OF THOSE GUNS!



BUT THOSE GUNS ARE CAMOUFLAGED! IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS TO LOCATE THEM! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA! LET'S GO AHEAD WITH THE CEREMONY AT TIPPECANOE ON SUNDAY!

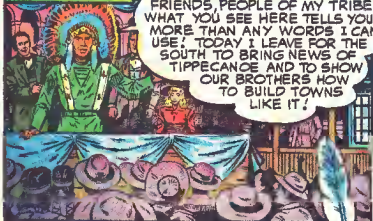
IT'S A GAMBLE, STEVE! I HOPE THOSE CANNONS DON'T DESTROY US, BEFORE WE DESTROY THEM!

THEY! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA! LET'S GO AHEAD WITH THE CEREMONY AT TIPPECANOE ON SUNDAY!



THAT SUNDAY, TECUMSEH DEDICATES THE NEW INDIAN TOWN!

FRIENDS, PEOPLE OF MY TRIBE! WHAT YOU SEE HERE TELLS YOU MORE THAN ANY WORDS I CAN USE! TODAY I LEAVE FOR THE SOUTH TO BRING NEWS OF TIPPECANOE AND TO SHOW OUR BROTHERS HOW TO BUILD TOWNS LIKE IT!

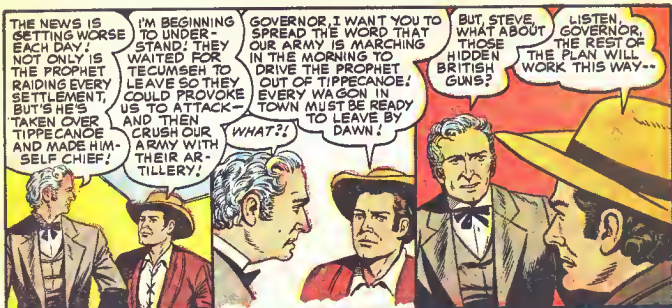


WHEREVER I GO I WILL TELL OF THE GENEROSITY OF THE UNITED STATES! MAY OUR UNITED STRENGTH KEEP WAR FOREVER FROM OUR LAND!

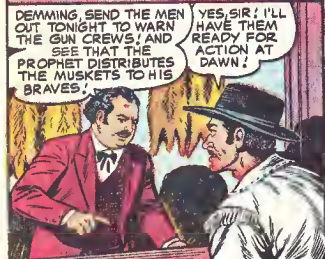


BUT AFTER TECUMSEH'S DEPARTURE, TERROR AND DEATH SWEEP ACROSS THE TERRITORY LIKE A BLOODY SCYTHE!

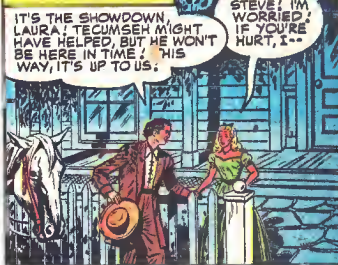




WORD OF THE EXPEDITION SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE THROUGH THE TOWN AND SOON,



AT THE MACGREGOR HOME, STEVE TELLS HIS PLANS TO LAURA.



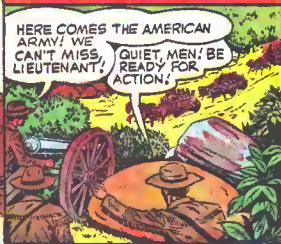


DARN YOU,
HOW MAD DID
I HAVE
TO GET?

AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, A
TROOP TRAIN MOVES OUT OF
VINCENNES--AND INTO THE RANGE
OF THE HIDDEN CANNON?

HERE COMES THE AMERICAN
ARMY! WE
CAN'T MISS,
LIEUTENANT!

QUIET, MEN! BE
READY FOR
ACTION!



BUT THE TROOP TRAIN IS
NOT ALL IT SEEMS, FOR
DOWN AMONG THE WAGONS...

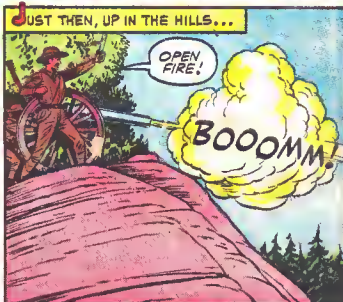
NOW, IF ONLY THOSE
ENGLISH GUNNERS DON'T
SPOT OUR STUFFED
MILITIA-MEN!



MEANWHILE, THE REAL AMERICAN ARMY
LIES HIDDEN IN THE SHELTER OF THE
FOREST!

WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE WAGONS OUR MEN
WERE SUPPOSED TO
RIDE IN?

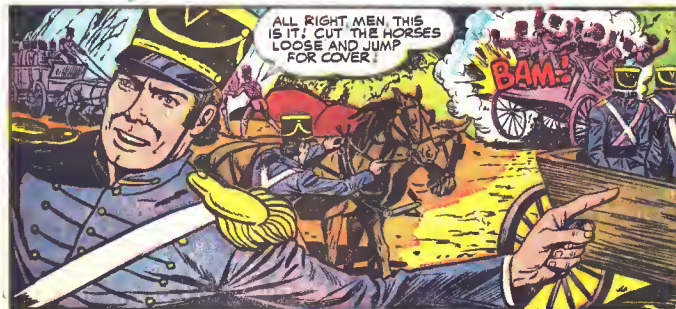
LET'S CALL
THOSE
WAGONS
OUR ADVANCED
GUARD!



JUST THEN, UP IN THE HILLS...

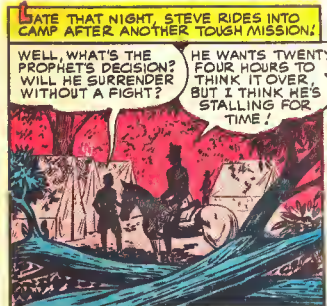
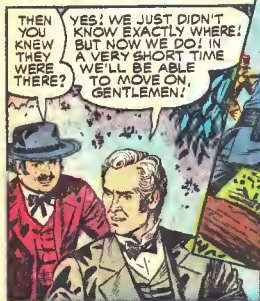
OPEN
FIRE!

BOOOOM!



ALL RIGHT, MEN, THIS
IS IT! CUT THE HORSES
LOOSE AND JUMP
FOR COVER!

BAM!



THAT NIGHT, STEVE RUDELL'S HUNCH PAYS OFF! WHILE THE CAMP IS ASLEEP A FURTIVE FIGURE MOVES TOWARD THE FOREST!

MACGREGOR! HE'S SLIPPING OUT OF THE CAMP!

I'LL FOLLOW HIM UNTIL I'M CERTAIN WHICH WAY HE'S HEADING!

ALL RIGHT, MACGREGOR, DON'T GO ANY FURTHER AND DON'T TOUCH THAT GUN!

STEVE!

I WAITED UNTIL I WAS SURE YOU WERE HEADING FOR TIPPECANOE!

STEVE, LISTEN TO ME! I-- I--

SUDDENLY, MACGREGOR MAKES A LUNGE!

GIVE ME THAT GUN, LAD!

NO, YOU DON'T, MACGREGOR!

LOOKS AS IF THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE IT, MACGREGOR!

OOF!

AND NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU WERE TAKING TO THE PROPHET!



A MAP OF THE CAMP SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE CANNON! THE PROPHET WOULD HAVE MASSACRED US!

WE EACH FOLLOW A DIFFERENT FLAG, STEVE! IT'S TOO BAD! WE'VE BEEN GOOD FRIENDS! I HOPE YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF LAURA!



LAURA AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED!

I'M GLAD! WELL, SINCE I WON'T BE THERE FOR THE WEDDING, SUPPOSE I OFFER MY CONGRATULATIONS NOW!



FOR ONE FATEFUL SECOND, STEVE IS OFF GUARD! THEN...

OF COURSE, MAC-GREGOR, I'LL — OOF!

SORRY, LAD, I HAD TO DO IT!



MACGREGOR—HE TRICKED ME! HE'S HEADING FOR TIPPECANOE! I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM!



BUT SAVAGE EYES ARE GUARDING THE ROAD TO THE INDIAN VILLAGE!

LOOK! A WHITE MAN COMES RUNNING FROM THE AMERICAN CAMP!

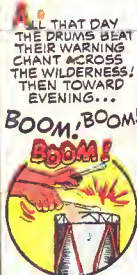
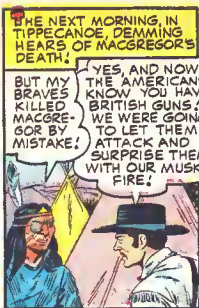
HE MAY BE A SPY! SHOOT QUICKLY!



INDIANS!



WELL, IT'S NOT IMPORTANT WHO STOPPED HIM! AT LEAST HE WON'T BETRAY US TO THE PROPHET NOW!



THE RED HORDE SWEEPS TOWARD THE BREASTWORKS AND THEN SUDDENLY A WAVE OF FLAMING DEATH ROARS OUT TO MEET THEM!



AS THE SUN SETS, THE PROPHET REALIZES HIS DEFEAT!

QUICKLY, TO THE TOWN! IF WE CAN'T HAVE TIPPECANOE, NO ONE WILL!



DESTROY THE TOWN, MY BROTHERS! IT IS FILLED WITH THE EVIL SPIRIT OF THE AMERICANS!

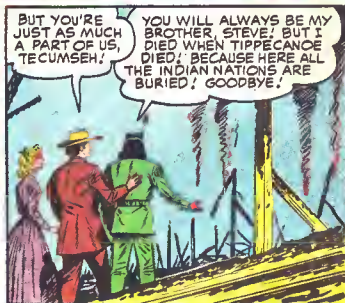


AS THE FLAMES SOAR OVER THE WILDERNESS...

LOOK, STEVE, THEY'RE FIRING THE TOWN! I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF TIPPECANOE!



YES, AND THE END OF A DREAM FOR TECUMSEH!





**THRILLS!
ADVENTURE!
ROMANCE!**


ALL THIS AND MORE IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

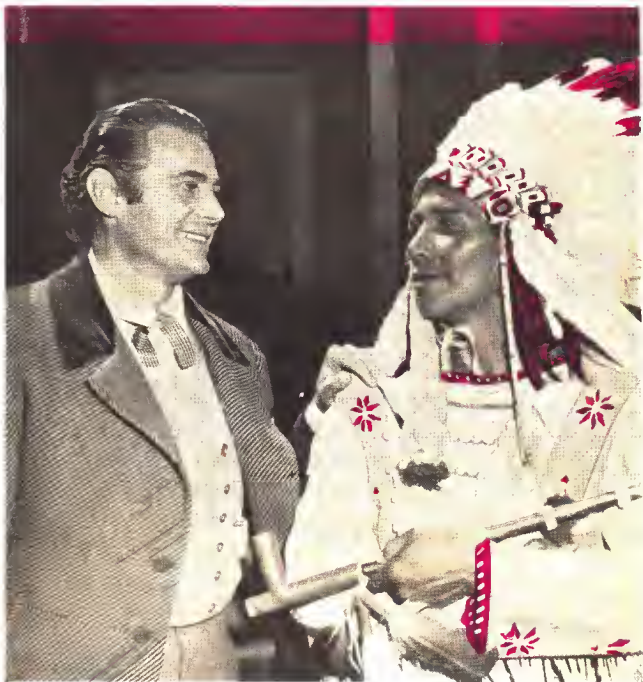
BRAVE WARRIOR

STARRING **JON HALL**

COLOR BY **TECHNICOLOR**

PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN





Don't miss -

BRAVE WARRIOR

STARRING **JON HALL** WITH JAY SILVERHEELS

A COLUMBIA PICTURE

PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN

COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR